

BRILLIANT GAINS BY FRENCH AND BRITISH

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1917

One Penny.

DRIVING BACK THE ENEMY WITH HIS OWN GUNS—227 WEAPONS
CAPTURED FROM THE GERMANS IN NINE DAYS.



Red Cross man looks after a wounded German.—(Official photograph.)



Captain G. Tupper, M.C. (Canadian Force), son of Lady Tupper, who has died of wounds.



Captain H. D. Smith Ryland, a Yeomanry officer, who has died of wounds.—(Speaight.)



Lieutenant A. J. Hamar, R.F.C., of Captain Robinson's squadron, who has died of wounds.



British gunners make effective use of a Krupp piece against the retreating Germans.—(Official photograph.)



One of the many enemy ammunition limbers caught by one of our shells.—(Official photograph.)

Bertha Krupp, though she has no contract with the Ministry of Munitions, is helping the Allies. As Lievin the other day sixty of Essen's best, all set in line, were used against the Germans, together with 100 rounds of ammunition for each gun they left behind. Others are "slinging" elsewhere.

TWENTY-EIGHT SHIPS SUNK BY U BOATS.

9 More Vessels Lost Than
in the Previous Week.

SMALLER SUGAR RATIONS

Nine more ships than in the previous week—twenty-eight as against nineteen—were reported in yesterday's Admiralty return of vessels sunk by U boats for the week ending 3 p.m., April 15.

The previous week's return was low, for in the preceding week the German pirates put down no fewer than thirty-one ships. The Admiralty return of arrivals, sailings and unsuccessful attacks on vessels for last week is as follows:—

Arrivals and sailings of merchant vessels of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) and from United Kingdom ports (exclusive of fishing and local craft):—

Arrivals	2,379
Sailings	2,331
British merchant vessels sunk by mine or submarine:—	
1,600 tons (gross) or over (including one sunk during the week ending March 18, one during the week ending March 25 and two during the week ending April 8)	19
Under 1,600 tons (gross)	9
British merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked by submarines (including one attack during the week ending April 1 and two during the week ending April 8)	15
British fishing vessels sunk (including two sunk during the week ending April 8)	12

HOW TO DEFEAT THE HUNS

"Germany is cornered (writes Lieutenant-General Sir R. Baden-Powell)—a man cat fighting desperately for her very existence as a nation. Her one last chance of life is by some happy stroke to smash Great Britain, not solely in the field, but in her trade and commerce. Would that all our men at home could have heard Sir Edward Carson when he gravely spoke his warning words:—

"The Navy has to grapple with new problems of a critical character which have not yet been satisfactorily solved. The real situation threatens the food of the people to an extent that none could have anticipated.

"The mine danger is equal to the submarine menace. The ships are built as fast as U boats can destroy them, that will itself defeat the German strategy.

"The least return that others of their countrymen can give to those who are fighting with their lives for us is to chuck all jobs that do not count just now, and turn their hands to the work that will release more men to fill the ranks, that will grow more food.

REDUCED SUGAR RATION.

There is to be no compulsory rationing of potatoes.

Mr. Bathurst, in the House of Commons last night, stated that after the steps making potatoes days obligatory in public eating-places and the appeal to use substitutes, the remaining supplies of potatoes were not so small as to justify compulsory rationing.

As regards sugar, it was proposed to reduce the voluntary ration to half a pound per head per week.

Distributors would be allowed a more elastic margin for their requirements to secure a more equitable distribution amongst consumers.

If conditional sales of sugar were still being made specific information should be supplied to the Food Controller and prosecution would follow. Compulsory rationing of this and any other commodity was not ruled out of court, and, in spite of all its drawbacks, if circumstances necessitated, it would be adopted. (Cheers.)

100,000 NEEDLESS MEALS.

"If Lord Devonport were held enough to abolish the afternoon tea habit altogether I believe it would save a million teas every week in London alone."

This frank admission was made to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by the manager of a leading West End restaurant.

At least 100,000 "luxury teas," it is stated, are served every day in the crowded restaurants of the West End and the City.

Of cakes and pastries, despite the Food Controller's prohibition of the use of sugar for their external covering, there seem to be an endless variety.

Lord Devonport's order on the question is expected to be issued at any time now.

The Daily Mirror understands, however, that it will do no more than standardise the kind of cake and pastry confections that may be made.

SARAH BERNHARDT SERIOUSLY ILL.

New York, Wednesday.—The condition of Sarah Bernhardt, who has undergone an operation, is reported this morning to be critical.—Central News.

ALIENS TO HELP.

Foreigners to Enrol for Work of
National Service.

"WILLING TO DO THEIR BIT."

Foreigners living in our midst are to have the opportunity of doing National Service work. This statement was made by Mr. M. J. Courdier de Chassagnie, in presiding at a luncheon given in London yesterday to Mr. Chamberlain (the Director of National Service) by the Foreign Press Association.

Foreigners, he explained, felt that the time had come to do their "bit."

There were rumours that they were taking Englishmen's jobs, and though they could not take military work National Service gave them their chance.

After consultation with Lord Burnham he went to Mr. Chamberlain, who agreed to the creation of a foreigners' section.

Mr. Chamberlain, replying to the toast of his health, expressed appreciation of the spirit which had led to the formation of a foreign section of National Service.

He wanted to form a reserve on which the Government could draw at any time went on. The call for labour would be more, because of the men who would be called up for military service and because of the need for extending our home production.

The Swedish member of the committee had already offered a body of Swedish experts in timber felling and sawing and he hoped to avail himself of that valuable offer.

MYSTERY OF AIR LOSSES.

Ministers Decline to Reveal
Casualty Figures in Public.

Both Dr. Macnamara, the Secretary for the Admiralty, and Mr. Ian Macpherson, the Under-Secretary for War, declined in the House of Commons yesterday to give details as to our air casualties.

Mr. Joynton-Hicks asked for the number of killed, wounded and missing in each of the last six months in the Royal Naval Air Service.

Dr. Macnamara: We think it would be undesirable to give the particulars asked for. In the event of a secret session the hon. member would probably take the opportunity of raising the matter.

Mr. Billing: Can he say why it is undesirable? Dr. Macnamara: It is obvious. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Macpherson gave a similar reply to a question regarding casualties in the Royal Flying Corps, and Mr. Billing asked if he was aware that the air casualties on the western front cast the greatest reflection on the administration of the air service.

Mr. Macpherson (with some heat): No, sir, I am not at all aware of that. (Cheers.)

SECRET OF FOE TRADERS.

Lord R. Cecil Says Germans Organ-
ise Trade for Political Ends.

"Of all the things which have been said about Germany nothing strikes me so vividly as the fact that commerce in Germany is subservient to the military and political purposes of the country."

These were the words of Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of Blockade, in proposing the health of the Japanese Ambassador at a luncheon yesterday to Japanese delegates attending the commercial conference of the Allies.

German commerce was organised as a part of the Government with the direct and obvious purpose of advancing not the commercial interests but solely their military and political strength, added Lord Robert.

This was an aspect of the heresy which underlay the whole of the action of our enemies.

It was the task of the Alliance, now embracing all the best parts of the civilised nations of the world, to uproot this heresy and re-create and re-start the nations on a career of sanity and international civilisation.

The Cardiff Corporation has decided to offer the freedom of the city to General Smuts, Sir Robert Borden, Mr. Massey and the Maharajah of Bikanir.

THE KAISER WARNED.

"German Monarchy Dependent
Upon a German Victory."

BREAD RATIONS UNPOPULAR.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday Night.—Count Reventlow, in the *Tagesspiegel* writes excitedly regarding the appeals made in the German Democratic Press to the German Government to declare that it renounces all claims to territorial expansion both east and west.

He even uses threats in order to intimidate the Kaiser.

We have long expressed the point of view," he says, "that a German victory and a German monarchy are mutually dependent. Without a German victory a German monarchy will soon cease to exist."

Count Reventlow concludes: "For all the exponents of national monarchical principles in Germany it is now time not only to take note but to act, otherwise they might suddenly find themselves confronted with a situation which, if not hopeless, would at any rate be difficult."

The *Berliner Tageblatt*, which reproduces part of Count Reventlow's article, writes: "It is somewhat piquant at the very time when a leading Socialist organ upholds the monarchical idea in Germany to see a supporter of the throne and altar write in such a strain."

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A telegram from Berlin states that work has now been resumed by the remainder of the workmen who were on strike there.

Vorwärts, discussing the Berlin strike, says that the workmen have expressed their profound anxiety at the curtailment of the bread ration, which began on April 16. It is also a warning to the Government not to delay domestic political reforms.

The journal adds: "A third factor without doubt is the deeply-rooted desire of the people for peace, which played a decisive role."—Reuter.

BRIDESMAIDS' OVERALLS.

Hundreds of Munition Girls Attend
Shellmaker's Marriage.

Nine munition girls, dressed in overalls and caps of blue and rose, acted as bridesmaids at the picturesque wedding at Erith Old Parish Church yesterday of their fellow-worker, Miss Constance Hamer, of Glan-y-Afon Hall, Oswestry, who has been shell-making for the past two years.

Major Pym, Royal Marine Artillery, was the bridegroom. Several hundred munitionettes attended the wedding during their luncheon interval in working kit. The kerchief of blue, purple and cherry which bound their heads lent a note of exceptional gaiety to the ceremony.

Those who could find no room in the church lined the churchyard to cheer the couple as they left, while the bridesmaids formed an archway of their daffodil bouquets for them to pass under.

The bridesmaids were not able to attend the reception held as they had to return to their benches.

GROVELLING GERMANS.

How They Fell on Their Knees
and Cried to Captors.

Battle stories told by wounded men who have returned to "Brightly" from the new British push throw an interesting light on the way in which the Germans are now fighting.

We went over near Roolincourt," said one man, "and the Boche front line was a perfect wash-out. The big dug-outs in the second line were full of Boches. They came trotting out, squealing like pigs, hands up everywhere."

Some of them were so badly frightened that they grovelled about on their knees."

"Here and there a man put up a fight," remarked another "Tommy," "but the mass of them never gave fighting more thought than if they had been a girls' school."

"I saw two Boche machine gunners with steel chains round their wrists and fastened to their guns," said a Canadian. "They were both dead," he explained.

TO END SATAN'S RULE ON THE EARTH.

Fine Tributes to America
in Both Houses.

"TURNING POINT OF WAR."

Striking tributes to the entry of America into the war were paid in both Houses of Parliament last night.

Chief points from the speakers were:—

Lord Curzon (in the Lords): America's entry into the war marked a great uprising in the conscience of the world in a combined effort to put an end to the rule of Satan on the earth.

Mr. Bonar Law: I venture to express the belief that a change is coming, and that the long night of sorrow and anguish which has desolated the world is drawing to a close.

Mr. Asquith: I doubt whether even now the world realises the full significance of the step which America has taken.

The resolution passed in both Houses was as follows:—

"That this House desires to express to the Government and people of the United States of America their profound appreciation of the action of that Government in joining the Allied Powers, and thus defending the high cause of freedom and the rights of humanity."

BIG U.S. RESOURCES.

Mr. Bonar Law, moving the resolution, said that not only the members of the House, but the whole people of the Empire and all Allied countries welcomed the admission of our new Ally with whole-hearted sympathy, not only as the greatest event, but, as he hoped and believed, the turning point in this war.

The new world had stepped in to redress the balance of the old. The United States possessed resources of all kinds, resources which in the long run were decisive in the war to a greater extent probably than those of any other nation.

Mr. Asquith, in seconding the resolution, said that he did not use the language of flattery or of exaggeration when he said that this was one of the most disinterested acts in history.

The King and the Service at St. Paul's.—The route to be followed by their Majesties when attending the American service at St. Paul's on Friday will be by way of the Mall, the Strand, Fleet-street and Ludgate-hill. The return journey will be made by way of Ludgate-hill, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, the Embankment and the Mall.

SHIPS REQUISITIONED.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—On the Stock Market shipping shares declined, not only on account of the announcement that Great Britain had requisitioned all vessels of the International Marine Company sailing under the British flag, but also because of a Bill introduced in Congress authorising the United States Government to take a similar course in regard to all ships sailing under the American flag.—Reuter.

"Pass Canadians."—The United States has given permission for the passage of Canadian troops by rail through the States of Maine and Minnesota, between Canadian points in both cases.—Reuter.

No Separate Peace.—A Washington telegram says that Mr. Sherman has introduced in the Senate a resolution to the effect that the United States will make no separate peace with Germany or her Allies.

RUSH FOR TOBACCO.

Sequel to Rumour That Duty Is
To Be Further Increased.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Wednesday.—There has been an unprecedented rush to purchase tobacco in view of the rumours that the duty is to be further increased.

Shopkeepers, unable to cope with the demand, are being driven to reducing their supplies to their customers.

One big firm has ordered its assistants not to serve more than half a pound of tobacco or 500 cigarettes to any single customer.

Stocks are being rapidly reduced, and the principle of tobacco rationing seems to be spreading.

SAVED FROM THE FLAMES

Exciting Rescue of Six Persons in
Night Attire in London.

A fire attended with very exciting scenes broke out yesterday in Wetherell-road, Victoria Park, N.E., in a private house tenanted by members of two families named King and Rodwell. Bursting out with great fierceness on the first floor, the flames drove six men, women and children to the top floor, and they appeared at the windows screaming for help.

In the nick of time the horsed escape from the Bernal Green station dashed up, and the firemen brought the six people, clad in night attire, safely to the ground amidst the cheers of the onlookers.



Big guns shattering the Germans' nerves in the west.—(Official photograph.)

FRENCH ADVANCE 4 1/2 MILES BRILLIANT GAINS

Our Ally Wins Chavonne and Chivy and Reaches Bray-en-Laonnais—250 Prisoners

DOUBLE BRITISH PUSH—VILLAGE TAKEN.

Fortified Works and Woods Carried by French—Grand Total of Prisoners Now Over 14,000.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

PARIS, Wednesday.—In the region south of St. Quentin the night has been marked by very great artillery activity on both sides.

Numerous patrol engagements have taken place south of the Oise and in the sector east of the Lower Coucy Forest.

North-east of Soissons a raid upon the enemy's lines of Laffaux permitted us to bring back a score of prisoners.

Between Soissons and Auberive our troops carried out during the night at various parts of the front operations of detail which procured us considerable advantages.

To the west a brilliant action permitted us to carry the village of Chavonne and to complete the conquest of Chivy.

[Chavonne is on the north bank of the Aisne, eleven miles east of Soissons. Chivy is five miles north-north-east of Chavonne.]

North of these places we carried the whole ground as far as the approaches of Bray-en-Laonnais (fifteen miles north-east of Soissons and four miles and a half north-east of Chavonne), into which our patrols penetrated; 250 prisoners remained in our hands.

In the sector of the Ville-aux-Bois (fifteen miles north-east of Chavonne) we captured several fortified works, as well as all the woods east of that place, which is likewise in our possession. We took 400 prisoners.

In Champagne three enemy counter-attacks directed upon our positions on both sides of Mont Cornuël were stopped short by our fire without any other result than bloody losses for the enemy.

The artillery duel was violent on the greater part of the front of attack.

The material found on the ground or taken by force comprises a considerable quantity of machine guns and numerous trench engines.

The enemy had withdrawn his heavy and field artillery to the rear of the position; nevertheless we succeeded in capturing 12 guns (including 3 heavy pieces), most of them on the Champagne front.

The number of unwounded prisoners made by us since April 16 now exceeds 14,000.—Reuter.

BRITISH CAPTURE VILLAGE AND PRISONERS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

11.20 A.M.—During the night our troops made further progress south-east and east of Epehy, and this morning captured the village of Villers-Guislain, together with some prisoners.

We have also improved our position in the neighbourhood of Lagnicourt.

Elsewhere there is nothing of special interest to report. Heavy rain is again falling.

[Villers-Guislain is about nine and a half miles south-south-west of Cambrai.]

TOTAL OF GUNS TAKEN BY FOE CLAIM SUCCESS ON BRITISH IS NOW 227.

MACEDONIAN FRONT.

Wancourt Tower Again Ours—Steady Forward Movement.

Press Camp, Wednesday.—Operations continue in the most boisterous weather that the oldest soldier can recall.

The tower of Wancourt, into which the Germans had effected a re-entry during one of their heavy counter-attacks, is again in our hands.

The latest count of guns captured by us gives the highly gratifying total of 227.

As it is certain that a large number must have been buried or otherwise destroyed.

Independent of the handicapping conditions of the weather, the present lull is the inevitable result of the rapidity of our first advance.

But in the rear of our advanced troops the steady flow of forward movement is going on continuously.—Reuter Special.

U.S. WAR FINANCE.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—The Senate passed the Seven Billion War Finance Bill, providing for a loan of three billion dollars to the Allies, by eighty-four votes.

There were no votes against the Bill. Twelve senators did not vote.—Central News.

"French Driven Out of Positions and 200 Prisoners Taken."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Macedonian Front.—West of Monastir a powerful attack made by our troops drove the French out of their positions over one kilometre (five-eighths of a mile) wide on the Crema Stena, which was captured by the enemy during the fighting in March.

Counter-attacks were repulsed. Over 200 prisoners, several guns and mine-throwers were taken.

GREEK CABINET CRISIS.

ATHENS, Tuesday.—The resignation of the Cabinet is impending.

This afternoon M. Lambros, the Prime Minister, explained to the King the difficulties of the situation, adding that it was undesirable that he should retain the Premiership.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A Berlin telegram announces that the result of the sixth German War Loan, according to reports received up to the present, amounts to £638,500,000, exclusive of conversions of previous war loans.—Reuter.



The French have advanced four and a half miles to the outskirts of Bray-en-Laonnais.

FRENCH ATTACK ON 12-MILE FRONT IN CHAMPAGNE.

Foe Thrusts After Fierce Bombardment Fail, Says Berlin.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Western Front.—Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—On the Arras battlefield the artillery activity has again increased in intensity.

In some isolated sectors in the forefront of our lines on both sides of the Somme engagements take place daily between our posts and the enemy's advance guards.

The firing near St. Quentin, the cathedral of which received several hits, increased at times.

Army Group of German Crown Prince.—On the Aisne battlefield fighting was quiet yesterday forenoon.

The French, after the failure of the preceding day, and under the effect of the losses suffered by the exhausted divisions, did not continue the attack, which had as its object the piercing of our lines.

Only during the evening hours were partial enemy attacks launched on the Beaulieu Ridge, on the heights of Craonne, and north-west of the Ville-aux-Bois Wood. The enemy's storming waves either broke down under our fire, or were repulsed in hand-to-hand fighting.

EARLY MORNING ATTACKS.

Enemy attacks were also repulsed near Le Godat and Courcy, on the Aisne-Marne Canal.

Fresh attacks in Champagne, preceded by the strongest fire experienced for some days, were launched in the early morning over a front of some twelve and a half miles wide.

The enemy's attempt at piercing our lines was checked upon reaching our barring positions.

In a counter-attack portions of the wood between Moronvillers and Auberive were wrested from the French coloured divisions, who had already reached that place. Five hundred prisoners and a number of machine guns were taken from these divisions.

During the fighting on the 16th inst. twenty-six of the numerous armoured motor-cars (Panzerkraftwagen) utilised by the enemy were destroyed by our fire.

On the same day, during aerial combats and by means of anti-aircraft guns, eighteen enemy aeroplanes were shot down.

At several places the airmen joined in the infantry engagement by the dropping of bombs and by the use of their machine-gun fire.

The number of prisoners has increased to over 3,000.

ALLIES HAMMERING THE HINDENBURG LINE.

Sir Robert Borden and Wounded Canadians from Vimy.

"I have just come from visiting some of the men in one of our London hospitals who were in that great fight, the memory of which will always be associated with Canada, the fight which won Vimy Ridge," said Sir Robert Borden, Canada's Premier, yesterday.

"It was a great satisfaction to know that among the men whom I have seen a very large proportion were not seriously wounded. I believe that those men have accomplished a purpose which may perhaps let us look to the beginning of the end of the war."

"It is impossible for us to say that an army such as that which confronted the Allied forces in a France can maintain its morale and persevere in its performance under the continual hammering which is being carried on."

"I venture to suggest that the Germans are going back because they cannot go forward, because they cannot help going back."

SELF-SACRIFICE OF A HEROIC TANK.

Glorious Deeds of Land Ships in the Advance.

MONSTER IN MONCHY.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.—One of the undoubted successes of the Battle of Arras was the Tanks.

The Germans claim to have destroyed twelve, and it is true that a few of these stranded whales lie about the battlefield, but whatever proportion have or have not hit what they aimed at they have saved hundreds, perhaps thousands, of lives; they have won strong places and knocked out a score of the enemy for every man they have lost.

A Tank set out at 5 a.m., starting for some reason "before the pistol," at any rate it led the infantry by nearly two hours. Under the usual hail of bullets and fire from the artillery it climbed the hill into Monchy and perambulated the village, seeking out machine-gun centres.

EIGHT AGAINST HUNDREDS.

It lived in the very hub of the enemy's defence for more than an hour, crossed his trenches, flattened his wire and engaged him perpetually in machine-gun fire—in other words, eight or ten men fought several hundred for an hour and more without loss to themselves and inflicting loss nearly all the time.

An heroic story has to be told of another tank whose career ended in self-sacrifice.

It advanced against a nest of machine guns and knocked out six with their crews before it was put out of action. The crew were killed, except a single officer, who managed to get out of the cabin with a Lewis gun, and, using his shattered engine as cover, he opened on the enemy and killed twenty-one.

A third Tank did amazing execution in the same neighbourhood—and I am writing only of the fighting south of the River Scarpe. The Tank attacked the usual machine-gun emplacements of the enemy at very close quarters, passing deliberately from one to the other till it had used up all the ammunition for its larger gun and many bells of cartridges for its machine guns—that is, many thousand bullets. It broke up several strongly-protected parts and killed a number of the enemy. When all was over it returned home safe and sound.

HOW THE ALLIES FOILED THE GERMAN PLANS.

Four Battles Being Waged on Front of 125 Miles.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The general offensive of the west (says the *Figaro*) is launched. Never yet has there been known a battlefield of such extent. Here before Chalons the Latin Army—Gallo Roman—has stopped Attila and his hordes of ancient invaders.

There in the plain of Lens the attempt to impose the universal monarchy of the Hapsburgs received a blow which put an end to its success.

The Journal points out that there is thus now a total of four battles waged on a front of 125 miles. These are from left to right:—

First.—The battle of Arras, begun on April 9 between Lens and Cojeul.

Second.—The battle between Cambrai and Laon, in the zone of the German retreat, a battle fought by the British troops on the left and the French on the right.

Third.—The battle between Soissons and Rheims, begun on April 16, and

Fourth.—The battle between Moronvillers and Rheims, begun on April 17.—Exchange.

From information from a trustworthy source it appears, says Reuter's correspondent, that the double offensive of the British north of Arras and of the French on the Aisne and in Champagne has disconcerted the German plans.

PUSH FOR CALAIS.

Marshal von Hindenburg was preparing on the eastern front an operation against Riga and another against Italy.

It seems that he intended a push upon Calais on the one hand and upon Paris on the other. He was obliged to bring back to France some of his effective masses on the Russian front, and to do the same in regard to the Trentino, whence the Bavarians and Prussians, who were echeloned behind Innsbruck were transferred to the western front between Arras and the sea.

Let us add that the German General Headquarters are now at Hamburg, where the Kaiser is staying very ill, suffering not only from his old cancer but also from general depression complicated by nervous breakdown and nephritis.

Babies thrive on Neave's Food

The oldest, cheapest,
and still the BEST

Prepared with Cow's Milk, according to the directions, forms a complete diet for Infants. Don't merely hope for Baby's Welfare. Ensure it. Baby will be well only if properly nourished—suitably fed. Neave's Food does what Breast Milk does. It builds Bone and Tissue, forms Healthy Flesh, assists Teething, gives Healthy Sleep, and is easily assimilated and digested. You can test it FREE. See sample offer below.

Neave's Food makes a nourishing and inexpensive **Breakfast and Supper Dish.**

Physicians and Mothers recommend it

A Doctor: "From the analytical comparison of Mother's Milk, it undoubtedly follows that when prepared for use according to the directions it is almost identically composed, and in especial contains the greater quantity of flesh-forming Albuminates (proteins) and bone-forming Salts as Mother's Milk."

A Mother: Mrs. Boulton, of 173, Northbrook Street, Prince's Avenue, Liverpool, writes: "Our little girl was awarded first prize at the Baby Show out of a huge number of competitors. The examination was most rigidly carried out by four expert physicians, and they were unanimous in their decision as to her splendid physique and perfect state of health. One of the judges said she was 'beautifully perfect,' which is a great tribute to the value of Neave's Food as a builder-up of healthy babies."

Neave's Food is sold everywhere in 4d. packets and 1l. tins. (The 1l. tin contains 16oz. net.)

Gold Medals—
London: 1900, 1906, & 1914.
Also Paris.

FREE SAMPLE

On receipt of coupon or written request we will send a Sample of Neave's Food FREE. Also a really helpful booklet, "Hints About Baby," by a trained nurse.

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CUT THIS OUT POST TO-DAY.
To
JOSIAH R. NEAVE
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bridge.
DEAR SIR, As per
your offer, please send
me a FREE SAMPLE
of Neave's Food. I enclose 2d.
in stamps to help defray cost of
posting.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
Please fill in carefully or write on separate paper (Dept. 5).

RED LIPS AND HEALTH.

The first place where anaemia, or thin blood, shows is in the lips and gums and the membranes that line the eyelids. You may be naturally pale and still be healthy, but when these membranes lose their bright red colour your blood is deficient in quantity or colour.

Thin blood is a danger; it invites disease. As the organisms of the blood have to repel disease germs, thin blood means less power to do this. For instance, when you cut yourself, the wound does not heal so quickly if your blood is thin and weak.

To build up the blood there is one remedy that has been a household word for a generation—Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. These pills tone up the entire system, make the blood rich and red, strengthen the nerves, increase the appetite, put colour in the cheeks and lips, and drive away that unnatural tired feeling. Good, wholesome food and fresh air will do the rest. Begin Dr. Williams' pink pills to-day; you can get them locally, but take care to ask for Dr. Williams'.

WRITE a postcard to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for a free copy of a useful Health Guide, and other matters to follow.—(Advt.)

**WHY
NOT
TRY?**

Why not try and improve your complexion and hands? Give up two minutes each day to them, use OATINE regularly for three or four weeks. You will then use it always—others do. 1/12 & 2/3 of all chemists and stores.

Oatine
FACE CREAM

EYE STRAIN



Do your eyes easily get tired, sore, watery, or pain you? Are you troubled with cold or inflammation of the eyes, styes or plicers? Are your eyelids red and inflamed, or do your eyelashes fall out? If so, send for book "How to Preserve the Eyesight," that tells the history since 1896 of that famous remedy Singleton's Eye Ointment that cures all troubles of eyes, thick and watery, and is used by British soldiers in the trenches. Of all chemists, 2s. 3d. Also post free direct 3s. 6d. But it must be SINGLETON'S. To obtain book free mention "Daily Mirror," and send to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E. 1.

TRAGEDY OF THE SEA AT JERSEY.



Two petty officers and four seamen carried the flag-covered coffin.



Naval men who followed the coffin in the cemetery.

George Rhodes Cawley, a young sailor, whose body was washed up in a ship's boat at St. Quens Bay, Jersey, was buried with naval honours. The funeral was attended by all classes of the community—naval, military and civil.

MISSING.



Pte. F. J. Osborne (Royal West Surreys). Write to Mrs. Osborne at Fenny Stratford, Bucks.



Rtm. Fred Noakes (Rifle Brigade). Write 795, Cromwell-street, Staples-road, Hounslow, Middlesex.



Pte. D. Packett (Essex Regt.). Write to Mrs. Packett, Hill Farm-avenue, North Salford, near Gray.



Pte. Percy Pettigree (Canada). Write to Mrs. Pettigree, at Ardbrassan, Navan, Ireland.

TWO PARIS HATS.



A smart straw hat for the spring. The only trimming is a small bunch of flowers.—(Alphonseine.)



Donkey's ears! A novel hat in blue and green straw with a brim of blue velvet.

IN NEWS.



Mr. Alec Fraser, who has joined the cast of the revue "Zig-Zag" at the London Hippodrome.



Dr. Charles E. Parsons, a high explosives expert, appointed chief chemist, U.S. War Department.



Sister Harriette McNulty, who has just been decorated with the Royal Red Cross by the King.



Picked up outside York Station. It is signed "Yours sincerely, Dolly." Apply Daily Mirror.

Beauty Culture

Some Simple Recipes That Give
Startling Results.

By MIMOSA.

Getting Rid of Feminine Moustaches.

TO women who are annoyed by disfiguring downy hair growing a method of permanently eradicating the same will come as a piece of good news. For this purpose pure powdered phenol may be used. Almost any chemist should be able to supply an ounce of this drug. The recommended treatment is designed not only to remove the disfiguring growth instantly, leaving no trace, but also to actually kill the hair roots without irritating the skin.

How to Have Thick and Pretty Hair.

SOAPS and artificial shampoos ruin many beautiful heads of hair. Few people know that a teaspoonful of good stallax dissolved in a cup of hot water has a natural affinity for the hair and makes the most delightful shampoo imaginable. It leaves the hair brilliant, soft and wavy, cleanses the scalp completely and greatly stimulates the hair growth. The only drawback is that stallax seems rather expensive. It comes to the chemist only in sealed 1lb. packages, which retail at half a crown. However, as this is sufficient for twenty-five or thirty shampoos, it really works out very cheaply in the end.

Blackheads, Oily Pores, etc.

THE new sparkling face-bath treatment rid the skin of blackheads, oiliness and enlarged pores almost instantly. It is perfectly harmless, pleasant and immediately effective. All you have to do is to drop a styrol tablet, obtained from the chemist's, in a glass of hot water, and after the resulting effervescence has subsided, dab the affected portions of the face freely with the liquid. When you dry the face you will find that the blackheads come right off on the towel, the large pores contract and efface themselves naturally and the greasiness is all gone, leaving the skin smooth, soft and cool. This treatment should be repeated a few times at intervals of several days in order to make sure that the result shall be permanent.

Grey Hair Unnecessary.

ONE need not resort to the very questionable expedient of hair dye in order not to have grey hair. The grey hair can easily be changed back to a natural colour in a few days' time merely by the application of a simple, old-fashioned and perfectly harmless home-made lotion. Procure from your chemist two ounces of tannalite concentrate, and mix it with three ounces of bay rum. Apply this to the hair a few times with a small sponge and you will soon have the pleasure of seeing your grey hair gradually darkening to the desired shade. The lotion is pleasant, not sticky or greasy, and does not injure the hair in any way.

How to Discard an Unsightly Complexion.

HOW many women exclaim as they behold their ugly complexions in the mirror, "If I could only tear off this old skin!" and, do you know, it is now possible to do that very thing! Not to actually remove the entire skin all of a sudden: that would be too heroic a method and painful, too. I imagine. The worn-out cuticle comes off in such tiny particles and so gradually—requiring about ten days to complete the transformation—it doesn't hurt a bit. Day by day the beautiful complexion underneath comes forth. Marvellous! No matter how muddy, rough, blotchy or aged your complexion, you can surely discard it by this simple process. Just get some ordinary mercerised wax at your chemist's, apply lightly like cold cream, washing it off in the mornings.

FARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES
FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

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Everybody's Bread

NO MORE GREY HAIR

A perfect, clean, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 2s., and 3s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3s. extra, securely packed. Address—
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1917.

MERE TALK!

THERE has been more than the usual amount of talk this week about "encouraging the enemy." We have often alluded to the subject—long before the affair of the *Nation* brought it again into prominence. How does one encourage the enemy by talk?

We should have thought that the only way of encouraging him that really mattered was fumbling over the war, delaying, hesitating, failing in the field. To give an instance. What really encouraged the enemy, say, over the Dardanelles affair, was not the Dardanelles Report, but the Dardanelles failure itself. He did not wait for the Report to be encouraged! Yet some critics maintain that what really encourages him is always something he *reads*, not something we *do*, or don't do.

What then ought to be written or said, always, according to these critics?

Clearly the newspapers ought to come out—like many German newspapers—every day with simply this printed across a blank space:—

We've won the war!

Dear, dear!—how that would depress the Hun!

And, on his side, the Hun would come out every day with this across a white ground:—

We've won the war!

So much for the first day's "advance." Meanwhile, what both sides are doing won't matter in the least.

And the second day's advance?

Well, obviously, something to answer that bold verbal attack of the Hun, so well calculated to "depress" us, as ours was calculated to "discourage" him. We must therefore come out next with:—

You are not winning

—addressed to him. And he will simply print in large black letters, in retort:—

We are!

And so it will go on.

The only trouble will be that nobody will read the newspapers! They will be too dull.

Seriously it is high time we gave up this absurd talk about encouraging or discouraging the Huns with words. Let them believe what they like!—and if they believe what is false, so much the better for us. Meanwhile we may be quite certain of one thing—if we, in our papers, do not supply them with verbal food for encouragement they will invent it, and "fake" British Press extracts to their liking. They have already done it. That is one point.

Another is that they will, by skilful editing and careful condensation, pervert anything printed in our newspapers, as in fact they have "boiled down"—in Hun fashion—perverted and quoted extracts from this column, twisting them to mean things likely to "encourage the Hun." Nothing that cannot be so twisted—even the A B C, the Telephone Book, or the Post Office Directory will serve. Such talk on both sides will neither win nor lose the war for either. The war will be won by doing things; not by talk.

W. M.

RESIGNATION.

Why, why resign, my pensive friend,
At pleasure sleep'd away?
Time the stern Fates will never lend,
And all refuse to stay.

I see the rainbow in the sky,
The dew upon the grass;
I see them, and I see me, why
They glimmer or they pass.

With folded arms I linger not,
To call them back; 'twere vain;
In this, or in some other spot,
I know they'll shine again.

—WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Look round at the courses of the stars, as if thou wert going along with them; and constantly consider the changes of the elements into one another; for such thoughts purge away the stain of this earthly life.—*Marcus Aurelius.*

RUSSIA'S RESOLVE TO "CARRY ON."

WHAT I HEARD GENERAL BRUSILOFF SAY LAST YEAR.

By G. H. MEWES.

(Our Staff Photographer with the Russian Armies.)

TO-DAY, in the third year of the war, I should like to conduct a party of people through the towns and villages of Russia.

The Kaiser and his dupes would be invited, and also those who, since the fall of Warsaw in August, 1915, have talked of the possibilities of Russia making a separate peace.

The first twenty-four hours we should spend in Petrograd—not, in visiting the beautiful Winter Palace on the banks of the Neva, nor in studying the cosmopolitan life on the famous Nevsky Prospect. It is the thousands

again, until the instructor is satisfied. These scenes of military activity in the snow-laden streets of Petrograd are extremely interesting, although hardly noticed by the resident, who is accustomed to find himself mixed up in a military manoeuvre while crossing the street. It is a common sight to see sleighs picking their way through the ranks—also, it is quite usual to have to evade an infantry charge when driving in a cab, or else, on turning a street corner, to find oneself confronted by a machine gun!

INEXHAUSTIBLE MAN-POWER.

Russia's inexhaustible supply of manpower is one of the greatest assets the Allies have. These soldiers of 1917 are every bit as good as those that took the field at the beginning of the war, plus better equipment, and supported by heavier guns.

During the latter part of 1916, while on a visit to the headquarters of General Brusiloff,

NOW THAT THEY HAVE MET THEM!



Big Willie wanted "his Bavarians" to meet the British in 1914. Now that they have done so he says nothing. He retires to Homburg for a "cure"—(By W. K. Haselden.)

of "moujiks" drilling day and night in the back streets and squares of the capital, whom I would show to my specially-selected party. There are millions of these peasant soldiers to-day in training throughout Russia.

You can see them everywhere. I have studied them in the making.

At their preliminary drills they show the interest of men who realise the necessity of these tedious drills. But to see the Russian moujik at his best is to watch him dash across the street, rifle with fixed bayonet at the charge, shouting "Hurrah!" at the top of his voice. Then, after he has bayoneted three objects and hit out at two imaginary ones with the butt of his rifle, you notice a smile of deep satisfaction creep over his face as he walks back to the other side of the street, from which he dashes again and

the famous strategist made the following remark in my presence: "In 1917 we shall reach the zenith of our strength—our new armies are superb."

I had then just returned from the Rumanian front, and on my way back had seen the truth of his remark in the thousands of young soldiers hurrying to the assistance of Rumania.

It is impressive to hear a company of these moujiks greet their officer as he enters the parade ground. Standing at attention, with eyes in his direction, they shout as one man a greeting full of deep, loyal devotion! These little greetings between officers and men are cultivated on every possible occasion.

I remember one day during the defence of Warsaw I was lunching with the staff of a corps, new troops had arrived and, as we sat

SHIPS AND FOOD.

WE MUST BUILD THE FIRST AND SAVE THE SECOND!

THE CHORUS OF THE HOUR.

THE Food Control Department are presumably in hourly touch with the Shipping Returns, which the public do not understand.

We ought to "build, build," and "save, save." That is the chorus of the hour! The more ships sunk the more must be built and the more we must deny ourselves food.

WHY IT IS.

IF more bread is now eaten it is largely the result of the potato shortage, for whereas a family used to make a dinner of meat and potatoes they are now forced to use meat and bread.

To eat the meat entirely by itself would not only be unpalatable, but certainly not conducive to good health. To those who would tell me of potato substitutes I would say that

only those with practical knowledge of housekeeping conditions to-day realise that these substitutes are generally either unobtainable or standing at a prohibitive price.

SOLDIERS' FOOD.

IS it not a scandal that "food control" should hit the soldiers who are unable to help themselves, and that it should leave unchecked except by their consciences, those who are living in comfort and safety?

Soldiers surely cannot make much difference to food supply with the paltry 3s. 6d. per week which is all the pocket-money many of them have, and the thought of those on whom the actual peril falls going supperless to bed is not a comfortable one.

M. A. E. LANCASTER.

A BIG JUMP.

A FRIEND of mine, originally rejected as unfit, was, upon re-examination, classified as C2. Recently he was called up and posted to a labour unit, but had only been five days in the Army when he was hauled before an other medical board and was summarily classified as A1, fit for general service!

No wonder our hospitals are full of men broken in training, and who will never even see the enemy. This is the way to lose lives and money without effect.

EXAMPLE.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 18.—Work among the vegetables has been delayed in most parts of the country owing to unfavourable weather.

There will, therefore, be much to do during the next two or three weeks. Sow savoys, brussels sprouts, broccoli and autumn giant cauliflower in a seed bed of light soil as soon as possible. Finish the planting of potatoes; sprouted tubers may be set out, also and a little sand mould placed around them.

Cabbages planted last autumn should be attended to. Hoe over the ground and sprinkle some manure around. Sow peas, turnips, spinach and onions.

E. F. T.

eating, their hand could be heard in the distance. The general, leaving the table, but carrying his serviette, said: "Let us give the boys a greeting!"

Followed by the staff, he passed into the street, and, standing the kerb-stone, he shouted to each company as it passed: "God be with you. Your general wishes you the best of luck."

The effect on the men was remarkable. As the words from their chief reached them, you saw these dusty and tired warriors pull themselves together as they replied: "The same to you, sir."

This is the spirit of the army, whether at the front or on the parade ground. If what one sees here in Russia is any criterion, the West need have no fear of the East. Russia will "carry on."

A HAUL OF 'PINE-APPLES'

GERMAN PRINCE MAKES HIS LAST FLIGHT



Aerial torpedoes, or "pine-apples," as the soldiers call them, left behind by the Boche when he retreated.—(Official photograph.)



Prince Frederick Carl of Prussia, who died of wounds after being made a prisoner by the British, starting on his last flight in a machine which he had specially constructed to his own design.

WEDDING TO FOLLOW ESCAPE.



Miss Rachel Charles and Captain W. M. Campbell to wed shortly. Captain Campbell escaped from Germany after thirty-two months in captivity, and has only been in England a fortnight.

THE WAR-TIME "STABLE LAD."



Miss Rawlinson, an employee at Major Bell's training stables, arrives on the course at Newmarket, where the flat racing season has been opened with the Craven Meeting.

RAILWAY BONUS.



Mr. John Bromley, one of the defendants in the railway bonus action. He is general secretary of the Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen.

A PEER'S SISTER.



Miss Eleanor Pakington, Lord Hampton's sister, whose famous ancestor was the original of Addison's "Sir Roger de Coverley," was married yesterday.

MEETING OF U.S. PEACE CRANKS ENDS IN COMPLETE FAILURE.



They assembled outside the Capitol at Washington, but the public failed to turn up, so the speakers had no one to address. The police also were unsympathetic, and asked them "to move on." Thus ended a fiasco.

THE DUMA IS DEAD, LONG LIVE THE DUMA—END OF OLD REGIME



A photograph of the last sitting of the old Duma taken by The Daily Mirror staff photographer in Russia, by special permission of the President.

P. 19404 A. P. 19404 A. NAVAL OFFICER ENGAGED.



Miss Ivy Christabel Hayter and Sub-Lieutenant Basil R. Willett, R.N., who are to be married shortly. —(Lafayette.)

A SPRING FASHION.



Coat, dress in light cloth effectively embroidered in blue and dark straw hat.



M. Redsjanke, President, in his study.

P. 19404 A. HOW IT WAS DONE.



Private Thompson, a Canadian Indian, tells a fellow-patient how he helped to beat the Boche at Vimy Ridge.

GERMANS FALL IN A RAGE ABOUT BRITISH REPRISALS.



Freiburg, in Baden, which was bombarded by an Allied air squadron as a reprisal for the torpedoing of hospital ships. The German official report squealed very loudly at this foretaste of what is before them if they continue their brutal outrages.

CROSS ROADS BLOWN UP BY THE GERMANS NEAR TINCOURT.




When not too much pressed for time, the enemy does everything to hamper our advance. —(Official photograph.)

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WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.



Nan Marraby.

and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.

PETER LYSTER, who has lost his memory as a result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.

JOAN ENDICOTT, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and Nan are living together.

JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for the front. Peter is seriously wounded, she becomes engaged to him; but she knows that he is all pretence; but she banishes the thought as something unworthy.

Owing to her stepmother's death Nan has to return home to look after her father and little stepbrothers.

John Arnott's sister, who has lost her husband in the war, is living in the neighbouring village. Arnott brings Peter to stay with her.

Mrs. Mears, Arnott's sister, comes to call on Nan. There is hostility between the two women. Harley Setton, a moneylender, who has both Nan's father and Peter in his power, takes a fancy to Nan. She cannot bear him, but he is most persistent.

He offers to cancel their notes if Nan will promise to marry him. Mr. Marraby brings pressure to bear upon Nan.

She is torn between her conflicting emotions. Then she hears that Peter is engaged to Mrs. Mears. She is desolate. Life has nothing to offer her, and to save Peter and her father, she consents to marry Setton.

But she does not pretend that she loves him. Nan is told by Arnott that Peter is not engaged to his sister.

Peter is very depressed when he hears that Nan is engaged to Setton. He goes to London to see whether he can get sent out to the front again. There is a collision between his taxi-cab and another. He helps the girl who is in the other taxi-cab. She says that her husband is at the front.

It is Joan Endicott, and she tells him the whole story of Nan's grief.

Peter is terribly distressed. He decides to return to Leavenham at once, with Joan, and to make a fight for his happiness.

NOTHING CAN CHANGE MY LUCK.

NAN was not altogether pleased to receive Joan's wire announcing her arrival that morning. She often dreaded seeing anybody associated with the war, and she did not want to be subjected to Joan's volley of questioning, which she was sure would come.

Had there been time she would probably have tried to put Joan off, but as it was she shrugged her shoulders resignedly, told the boys to leave her best behaviour, and started off with them to the station to meet her friend.

The last two days had been very turbulent ones for Nan. Setton had been at her house continuously, and there was a subtle change in his manner. He was very jealous and exacting, and wanted Nan to be with him most of the time.

"It's impossible," she told him, with a touch of irritation. "You know I have the boys and the house to see to. Besides, it's absurd to pretend that ours is anything but a business arrangement."

That angered him, as it always did. He cared for her, he protested, and he would make her care for him. For the sake of peace she had agreed to go on in the car with him when Joan's wire came.

Setton was furious. "You put me off for anybody and everybody," he said, "and I won't have it. Who is this Joan Endicott? You've never told me about her before."

"I've never told you about any of my friends," Nan said with dignity. "You forget that I've known you such a little while. She is a very old friend of mine. I lived with her in London till I came down here."

"Then she knows about Lyster?"

"Yes," said Nan.

"Have you told her that you are engaged to me?"

"No."

He flew into a rage. He would not have people coming down and taking up all her time, he said. Was he not entitled to some consideration in return for what he had done for her?

Nan listened in contemptuous silence. She only disliked him more now he had adopted this attitude of jealous affection. She had managed to face the thought of marriage with him, but she thought that he cared no more than she did, but now that he pretended to love her, it turned her cold to think of the future.

But it had not got to be faced and she knew it. Peter had gone away—she might never see him again, and, anyway, there was Doris Mears!

In spite of Arnott's contradiction, Nan believed that there was some truth in the report of her engagement to Peter—or, anyway, that there would be later on.

Her thoughts were full of it as she walked along the sunny road with the boys to meet Joan.

The train was in before they reached the station and she met Joan just outside. Joan flung herself at Nan with a rapturous cry. It was just too lovely to see her again, she declared. The time had passed so endlessly since they met. She had so much to tell her, so many things to ask. She looked up at Nan's pale face.

"Have you been ill?" she asked. "Oh, Nan, you have got thin."

Nan tried to laugh. "My dear, I have to work now I am at home," she said. "I don't have the lazy time I did when I was with you. The boys keep me pretty well on the go from morning till night, and the house is big, and we only have one very inexperienced servant."

"You look as if you've been really ill," Joan insisted. "I dare say it's worse, though—worry makes one look ill sooner than anything."

"I haven't worried," said Nan in a hard voice; Joan was getting on her nerves already. She hesitated, then said: "I may as well tell you—since you'll hear it sooner or later—I am going to be married."

She kept her face averted as she spoke—she waited for the scream of amazement which she thought would be with you. The boys keep me pretty good at acting—she just gasped once, and then said, rather lamely:—

"Oh, good gracious."

"You don't seem very surprised," said Nan, dryly. "I thought you would be."

"So I am—of course, I am—after all you've said about never marrying anyone except—"

She broke off in a panic. "Oh, I'm so sorry, dear—I'm afraid I'm very clumsy."

"It doesn't matter at all," said Nan, stonily. "Mr. Lyster is staying down here, and I often see him; at least—he has been, but he went away to-day. We are—we are quite good friends."

She added, and now there was a note of warning in her voice as if she marvelled that she had ever been able to keep up any show of pretence with Peter at all.

"I am engaged to a man named Harley Setton," she went on, after a moment, with an effort. "He isn't young—or good-looking—but he's rich, and he's got a town house, and a place down here—and a motor-car, and he's given me a diamond ring that must have cost hundreds of pounds. I should think—"

She spoke with a sort of monotony, as if she were repeating something she had rehearsed many times.

"I should think," said Joan. There was a world of reproach and sorrow in her voice; she found Nan more tragic in this mood of stony indifference than ever before, the tears welled to her own eyes.

"I never thought you would marry anyone for money," she added, helplessly. "I'm not," said Nan sharply. "At least—"

She pulled herself up quickly and tried to laugh. "Don't let's talk about it any more. You'll see him for yourself soon. He haunts the house from morning till night," she added, laughing bitterly.

"And—and Peter Lyster?" Joan asked timidly.

Nan looked away.

"Oh, he comes round sometimes. The boys love him."

"And so do you, my poor soul," Joan thought pitifully. "I don't see me no comment, and they talked of other things for the rest of the way home."

Joan was no tactician, and try as she would she could think of no way of reopening the subject of Nan's engagement. It was not until they went to bed and Nan came to Joan's room for a few moments that Nan herself broached the subject.

"I suppose you've been thinking what a heartless brute I am," she said with an attempt at lightness. "I mean—about being engaged. After all I've said, too. Do you remember the way we used to argue about what we would do if—if anything happened to Tim—or—or Peter?"

Joan shivered.

"It's unlucky to talk about it," she said.

Nan made an impatient gesture.

"Nothing can change my luck now," she said recklessly. "But we won't talk about it unless you wish. I just wanted to say that that it's not because I've—forgotten that I'm marrying Mr. Setton. I shall never forget as long as I live."

Her cheeks were fiery now—her eyes burned.

"It's difficult for me to say things like this," she said again. "I never could talk about my feelings—even to you—but I can't bear you to think of what I know you are thinking."

Joan sat very still. She did not raise her eyes.

Nan was moving about the room restlessly.

"It wasn't any use waiting—and struggling—and hoping—and—"

"After—after I'd seen Peter down here once or twice I knew it was all up. Besides—there—there's someone else they all say—say she likes—"

"She stopped, and there—was a long silence while Joan did not dare to break."

Nan went on:—

"Then Mr. Setton came. He's rich, and father owes him money. I'm only telling you this, Joan, because you are my friend, and I know I couldn't be happy any more, I thought I might as well do the best I could—for the family—"

"She laughed dearly. "There are boys who think of you see," she added. "And I love them—especially Claude—"

"Is Claude the little one?" Joan asked helplessly.

"Yes—yes, and so—that's why," Nan turned

suddenly. She was pale enough now, but her eyes were defiant. "I had to tell you; but you won't tell anyone, will you, Joan—promise."

"You know I won't," Joan said.

She got up, stood on tip-toe and kissed Nan more warmly than she had ever done before. "You're a brave darling," she said shakily. "I wish I had half your pluck."

"I'm not brave at all," Nan said, "if you only knew. Good-night—... I'm glad you came," she added, and she went.

She went away, shutting the door behind her. Joan sat down on the side of the bed.

"I didn't really promise not to tell anyone," she told herself guiltily. "I know I didn't—I only said, 'You know I won't.'"

She smiled and sighed together, as she took a portrait of the adored and not a bit good-looking Tim from its locket and kissed it.

JOAN'S CONSPIRACY.

THE boys made friends with Joan very quickly. "How long are you going to stay?" they asked in a chorus when she appeared at breakfast the following morning.

Joan laughed.

"I'm not going to stay at all—at least, I don't think so—Nan has enough to do to look after you without me well."

They did not agree with this, and she received three prompt invitations to stay as long as she liked.

"We'll take you in the woods," Jim promised.

"And find you birds' eggs," Buster added.

"Mr. Lyster said we wasn't to," chimed in Claude.

"Mr. Lyster's gone away," said Nan quietly.

"No, he hasn't," shrilled Buster again. "I saw him this morning before breakfast—he came down the road when I was out in the garden—he said he'd meet us in the woods when we'd had our breakfast."

Joan looked quickly at Nan.

"I think you've made a mistake," Nan said evenly, though her cheeks flushed a little. "We saw him driving to the station yesterday with Mr. Arnott, you know."

"He's come back," Buster insisted. "I saw him."

Nan did not argue any more. She changed the subject hurriedly.

It was Joan who, later—followed the boys out into the garden. The weather had taken a turn for the better—it was as warm and sunny as a May morning. She sniffed the country air deliciously as she went.

"Where are you boys going?" she asked.

"To find Mr. Lyster," came back to her in a chorus. "You can come, too, if you like—"

Joan hesitated—she looked back at the house.

Nan had come to the door and was calling to her.

"I'm coming—in a minute," Joan caught hold of Claude and detained him.

"Can you keep a secret?" she asked, in a whisper, Claude's eyes shone.

"Yes," he said, with an emphatic nod.

Joan produced a letter from her pocket—she folded it and crushed it into his fat little hand.

"But nobody must know—promise me—... quick!"

Claudia flushed with pleasure at the honour conferred on him.

"Only you and me," he said in a stage whisper.

"You mustn't even tell Jim or Buster or Nan."

"He peered round behind her towards the house."

"Not tell nobody," he said, importantly.

"And mind you don't lose it," Joan entreated.

"It's frightfully important—"

He nodded vigorously.

His brothers, in a sort of sight now, some way down the road, but for once he did not at all mind being left behind.

His small person swelled with importance—he went on a few steps, then came back to where Joan stood looking after him rather anxiously.

"Not to tell nobody—only Mr. Lyster," he said again. Joan smiled and nodded.

"Yes—good-bye—now run along."

She watched him paster off through the sunshine, his little feet sending small clouds of grey dust behind him at each step; then she turned and went back to the house.

Claudia reared the end of the road hot and breathless; he looked up and down eagerly, but could not see his brothers.

Once he opened his mouth to call to them, but, remembering his precious mission, closed it again determined.

If they waited for him, they might see the letter and ask questions, and he had promised Nan's pretty friend not to tell "nobody."

He crossed the road and made for the stile that led into the woods. He knew every inch of the country by heart—he had run wild in the lanes and woods ever since he had been old enough to toddle—he was not in the least afraid of a silence and the darkness where the trees met overhead.

He clutched the letter tightly as he went—he felt more proud than ever in his life before; he wondered if Mr. Lyster would give him a penny for being so faithful to his charge; if he did—there were some new sort of lollypops in the village stores... his thought broke off as he heard a heavy step coming towards him over the narrow pathway.

Peter, of course! His little face brightened—he started to run; then suddenly he stopped dead, as Harley Setton broke through the undergrowth and came towards him.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

You can Play the Piano To-day

By Nauntun's National Music System



IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only 8, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once—Hymns, Dance Music, Songs, Classics, anything.

Over 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly. If they can do it, so can you.

If you are one of the thousands who have tried and failed, have given up learning by the old methods owing to the difficulties, or if you are afraid to begin because of the drudgery, let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, rapid, and perfect System, which is a real educator. That word "educator" means "to lead out," or "to draw out." It does not mean "to cram in." Our system draws out the musical powers of our students from the very first lesson. Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive five tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you and give you many years of purest pleasure.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it, to-day.

READ WHAT OTHER PEOPLE SAY:

Mr. D. Higgs, of Halesowen, writes: "I have had your first lesson a little over a week, and, any one hearing me play would think I had played the piano for years."

Mr. A. J. Lawrence, writes: "I am delighted with the progress my little boy has made by Nauntun's National Music System during the last nine weeks, and can highly recommend it."

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON.

To the Manager, NAUNTUN'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E.C.

Being a reader of "The Daily Mirror," and desiring to test your system, I send herewith postal order for One Shilling and Sixpence, in return for which please send me your "Special No. 1," published 2-2, containing five tunes, with instructions how I can play them at the first sitting, also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE.—I enclose this coupon to Nauntun's National Music System, Ltd.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

DATE.....

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)



Lord Rhonda, who has been ill with a chill and away from work.



Lady Huntingdon, who has been entertaining the wounded.

DARDANELLES AGAIN.

Budget Rumours—Our Labour Men and Russia.

WHEN THE NEXT DARDANELLES report comes out I think it will make even more sensational reading than the first, and it will be even sadder. It deals with the military side of the tragedy.

Budget Prophecies.

BUDGET GOSSES that came my way yesterday was to the effect that in addition to the heavier tobacco tax, the entertainment and income taxes are likely to be raised, and I also heard there is to be a demand by some sections of the House for a further increase in the excess profits tax.

Premium Bonds and the Chancellor.

I'M TOLD THAT THE parliamentary committee concerned especially with Premium Bonds have finally completed their scheme. Financial experts are agreed as to its excellence, and I believe it is to be put before Mr. Bonar Law by a deputation next week.

Our Orators Abroad.

I WAS PLEASED to hear that the first speech delivered in Petrograd by my friend, Mr. O'Grady, the Leeds Labour M.P., has been such a success. The newspapers tell us that his voice thundered through the hall. I have myself heard him shout, and he is quite good at it. Incidentally he shouts sense.

Pacifists Perturbed.

OF COURSE, we all know why Philip Pacifist Snowden and the Macdonaldites were so angry that O'Grady and Thorne were sent over to Russia. They wanted to send men who would put peace before patriotism. And, remembering O'Grady's record in international Labour politics, they knew he would never do that.

Our Lovely April.

OUR "BEAUTIFUL SPRING" is very bountiful in the promotion of illness. The House of Commons is racked with colds and coughs, and I heard yesterday that Lord Rhonda is absent from the Local Government Board because of a chill. He hopes to be in harness again shortly. Several members are suffering from hoarseness, but that has always been a politician's complaint.

No Skeleton Election.

EVERYBODY SEEMED to believe in the threat of a general election on a skeleton register, but the bogey has not yet materialised. Still, the Liberal organisation is quite prepared for eventualities while the Government has unofficially opened offices of its own in Victoria-street. If you want to contribute to the National Party funds there is a war chest waiting for you there.

The St. Paul's Preacher.

BISHOP BRENT, OF THE PHILIPPINES, that militant Anglican Churchman, is a Canadian. He was born in 1862 at Newcastle, Ontario. At one time he was curate of St. Paul's Cathedral, not ours, but in Buffalo, N.Y.



Bishop Brent.

in his present charge. He is the first and only Bishop of the Philippines. He could have been translated to Washington years ago, but preferred to remain to seek; he is one of the greatest authorities in the world on the opium habit. He has been President of an International Conference on the suppression of the traffic.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The Victor of Verdun.

THE THOUGHT of General Nivelle illuminated the mind of Britain yesterday. Never before have Englishmen thought of a French general with quite so much enthusiasm. As you know, his mother was English—she was a Miss Sparrow, of Deal—and he loves to speak of England as his "mother's land."

In London.

AS BEN TILLET said to me yesterday speaking of General Nivelle: "I've never met a Frenchman who talks so little with his hands." He has something, you see, of our British taciturnity and he conserves his talk. When he was over here in London with Sir Douglas Haig the rumourists said he was going to be in supreme command of both armies. "I've quite enough to do," said General Nivelle, "as things are. I don't want such a job."

Lieutenant Commander Asquith, D.S.O.

ALL WHO HAVE ever met him are delighted that Lieutenant Commander Arthur Melland Asquith, R.N.V.R., has got the D.S.O. He could talk of nothing but the R.N.V.R., of which he is an enthusiastic member. "The War Office used to call us comic land sailors," he said. "They used to ask me if I was boatswain, but they've learned to like us now."

The Lady Groom.

THE LADY GROOM, like the lady guide, the lady conductor and the lady "liftman," is a product of the war. One of the most charming lady grooms is Miss Iris Taylor, grand-



Miss Iris Taylor.

daughter of Sir James Crichton Browne. She is a splendid horsewoman. Ever since the war began she has been working as a groom, first at a remount depot and then at a stud farm.

War Names for Horses.

THE WAR is having an effect on the nomenclature of our racehorses. I notice in yesterday's races at Newmarket that a Dawn of Peace, an Armageddon and a Barrage ran in the Granby Plate, a two-year-old race. Réprisal, Irish Recruit, The Revenge were among the runners in the Abraham Plate, Lord of the Sea was entered in the Severals Stakes and Vimy in the Wood Ditton Stakes.

Boxing Exiles.

THOSE TAME and timid British boxers who were so fond of fighting that they sought refuge in America when war broke out and have been there ever since must be feeling rather perturbed now that America has joined the Allies. I wonder what will happen to them? Mr. Bottomley tells me that he has finished with Young Ahearn, having cabled to him again and again that the only manly course for him was to get into khaki. John Bull must find another boy.

The New Ring.

TALKING OF BOXING reminds me that the Ring in Blackfriars-road is to be rebuilt immediately after the war. Plans have been produced for a building to accommodate 14,000 people. The Ring will then be managed by a syndicate, of which that theatrical financier and keen sportsman, Lieutenant-Colonel Walter Gibbons, will be the guiding spirit.

In the Grip of Martial Law.

I AM NOT surprised that Ireland is the despair of our politicians. The other day I heard of a man who entered an Irish tavern long after closing time. "Won't you get into trouble for serving refreshments at this hour?" he asked the landlord. "Not at all," was the bland reply. "In the old days there'd have been a shindy, but since we've had martial law in Ireland, sure, everybody does what he likes!"

The Philosophic Smoker.

LORD AND LADY RAGLAN have left town quietly and returned to Government House, Isle of Man. Apart from the Hun prisoners, there are very few excitements on the island just now. But as a philosophic smoker, Lord Raglan is quite contented with his lot. "I began to smoke when I was thirteen," Lord Raglan told me once, "and I've never stopped since." And he looks in the best of health.

Back in Town.

THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY came up to town and Londonderry House on Tuesday from Springfield, Oakham. He looks as young and interesting as he did when as Lord Castlereagh he caught the House of Commons with his side whiskers, velvet collar and Early Victorian stock. It was quite in the scheme of things that such a picturesque personage should marry Lord Chaplin's daughter.

Postponed Wedding.

TELEGRAMS were sent flying from Orwell Park, Ipswich, on Tuesday, for at the last minute Miss Ida Pretymann caught a bad cold and had to defer her marriage to Lieutenant C. Meynell, R.N., till to-day. Lady Beatrice Pretymann, her mother, had a task to let the guests coming from town know of the postponement in time. Meanwhile one fashionable newspaper came out yesterday with an account of the ceremony! How's that for intelligent anticipation?

"In a Gilded Cage."

THIS is the title of Mr. Mark Allerton's new story which will begin on Monday next. I hear that the opening instalment is very strong, and that the story is sure to grip its readers from the very outset.

Working on the Land.

MR. ALLERTON, by the way, is working on the land. He says that he finds agricultural work a great inspiration. He has, like everyone who realises the gravity of the situation, undertaken this most important national work with great seriousness.



Miss Rosie Campbell, who took Miss. Regina Flory's part at the Palace Theatre one evening at a moment's notice.



Miss Martha Allan, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Sir H. Montagu Allan, who will appear in "Hullo, Canada!"

Primrose Day.

TO-DAY is Primrose Day. It will not, I am assured, be altogether primroseless, for I hear that Covent Garden secured a limited supply of flowers, some in Surrey and Kent and some in Guernsey. They realised 2s. 6d. per dozen small bunches, so that the flower girls to-day will have to charge smartly for them.

The "Command" Performance.

THERE WAS a packed house at the "command" performance of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," at the Playhouse yesterday. The Queen, who was dressed in a black frock with skunk furs, occupied a box. She was attended by the Princess Mary, Prince George and Prince Henry. From first to last the royal party followed the play with the keenest interest.

Programme Sellers.

THE PROGRAMME SELLERS were busy. I noticed Miss Genée industriously threading her way in and out of the stalls. Miss Christine Silver told me that she had collected £6 10s. in a few minutes, while the takings of Miss Renée Meyer—who reminded me that the Playhouse was the scene of her first appearance on the stage—amounted exactly to £6 16s. 6d.

"Early" Potatoes Will Be "Late."

MY JERSEY CORRESPONDENT tells me that the recent frosts have seriously checked the early potato crops in the island. They will, I am told, be quite three weeks later this year than usual.

THE RAMBLER.

Daily Dangers Make Zam-Buk a Daily Need.

WHETHER Zam-Buk be used for a cut, bruise, burn or scald in the kitchen—the common lot of housewife and maid—or for the children's heads when ringworm and other infectious scalp troubles are about; or for eczema, pimples, ulcers, bad legs, or any irritating, inflamed, or poisoned condition of the skin, Zam-Buk is always a wholesome and speedy remedy.

Zam-Buk is not only a wound-cleanser and disease-destroyer, but it has this great advantage over ordinary antiseptics—it disinfects but does not damage the flesh. It isolates the inner tissues from disease and hastens the healing of the injured places.

Zam-Buk, in fact, has brought the home treatment of injuries and skin diseases to a degree of perfection never before attained. Now that civilian doctors are so hardly pressed, it is real patriotism for every family to pin its faith to Zam-Buk and always keep a box handy.

Zam-Buk

The Great Herbal Balm

1/3 or 3/- a box at all Chemists, Drug Stores, or the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY, FREE FROM DANDRUFF.
Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once.
Save your hair! Dandruff Disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediate!
—Yes, I cer-
tain! — that's
the joy of it.
Your hair be-
comes light,
wavy, fluffy,
abundant and
appears as
soft, lustrous
and beautiful
as a young
girl's after an
application of
D and E.
Also try this—
moisten a cloth
with a little
Dandrine and
carefully draw
it through
your hair,
taking one
small strand
at a time.
This will
cleanse the
hair of dust,
dirt or excess
sebum, and
in just a few
moments you
have doubled
the beauty of
your hair. A
delightful sur-
prise awaits
those whose
hair has been
neglected or
is scraggly,
faded, dry,
brittle or thin.



Besides beautifying the hair, Dandrine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yet really new hair growing all over the scalp.

Dandrine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Dandrine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1/2d and 2/3d.



Household Necessity.

Every Housekeeper has experienced the discomfort of rough, red hands, caused by all sorts of work about the house. This trouble is soon done away with if a little LA-ROLA is rubbed into the hands every time they are washed, BEETHAM'S

La-rola

is a delicately-scented Toilet Milk, is neither sticky nor greasy, and is easily absorbed by the skin. It is quite economical to use, a bottle costing 1/12 lasting for quite a long time. Keep a bottle in your bath-room and you will find it an inestimable boon.



PALE COMPLEXIONS
may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can call it artificial. It gives the Beauty SPOT! Boxes 1/6

M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham England.

RACE ROCK WINS.

Hurdler Scores in the Babraham Plate—Donoghue's Double.

A feature of the second day's racing at the Newmarket Craven Meeting was the success of Donoghue in the two two-year-old races which opened the programme. On Mr. F. Hartigan's Belle Sygne he won the Wednesday Two-Year-Old Plate, and in the second race, the Granby Plate, he scored on Mr. Sol Joel's Volga River colt.

The Babraham Plate, the most interesting perhaps on the day's card, was won by Mr. Winaar's Race Rock, which has benefited by a season's hurdling. Parrot, which won the race last year, finished second, then a length, and Frustration third. For the concluding day my selections are:

12.30—QUEEN OF THE SEAS. 1.0—QUARRYMAN. DOUBLE EVENT FOR TODAY. ATHLETIC and DANSELLON. BOUVIERE.

NEWMARKET PROGRAMME.

12.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	8	PLATE, 105 sows: 51.	8 11
13.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	9	1.0—QUARRYMAN.	9 11
13.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	10	2.0—DANSELLON.	10 11
13.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	11	3.0—ATHLETIC.	11 11
14.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	12	4.0—BOUVIERE.	12 11
14.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	13	5.0—BOUVIERE.	13 11
14.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	14	6.0—BOUVIERE.	14 11
14.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	15	7.0—BOUVIERE.	15 11
15.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	16	8.0—BOUVIERE.	16 11
15.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	17	9.0—BOUVIERE.	17 11
15.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	18	10.0—BOUVIERE.	18 11
15.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	19	11.0—BOUVIERE.	19 11
16.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	20	12.0—BOUVIERE.	20 11
16.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	21	13.0—BOUVIERE.	21 11
16.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	22	14.0—BOUVIERE.	22 11
16.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	23	15.0—BOUVIERE.	23 11
17.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	24	16.0—BOUVIERE.	24 11
17.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	25	17.0—BOUVIERE.	25 11
17.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	26	18.0—BOUVIERE.	26 11
17.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	27	19.0—BOUVIERE.	27 11
18.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	28	20.0—BOUVIERE.	28 11
18.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	29	21.0—BOUVIERE.	29 11
18.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	30	22.0—BOUVIERE.	30 11
18.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	31	23.0—BOUVIERE.	31 11
19.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	32	24.0—BOUVIERE.	32 11
19.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	33	25.0—BOUVIERE.	33 11
19.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	34	26.0—BOUVIERE.	34 11
19.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	35	27.0—BOUVIERE.	35 11
20.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	36	28.0—BOUVIERE.	36 11
20.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	37	29.0—BOUVIERE.	37 11
20.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	38	30.0—BOUVIERE.	38 11
20.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	39	31.0—BOUVIERE.	39 11
21.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	40	32.0—BOUVIERE.	40 11
21.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	41	33.0—BOUVIERE.	41 11
21.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	42	34.0—BOUVIERE.	42 11
21.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	43	35.0—BOUVIERE.	43 11
22.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	44	36.0—BOUVIERE.	44 11
22.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	45	37.0—BOUVIERE.	45 11
22.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	46	38.0—BOUVIERE.	46 11
22.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	47	39.0—BOUVIERE.	47 11
23.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	48	40.0—BOUVIERE.	48 11
23.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	49	41.0—BOUVIERE.	49 11
23.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	50	42.0—BOUVIERE.	50 11
23.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	51	43.0—BOUVIERE.	51 11
24.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	52	44.0—BOUVIERE.	52 11
24.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	53	45.0—BOUVIERE.	53 11
24.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	54	46.0—BOUVIERE.	54 11
24.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	55	47.0—BOUVIERE.	55 11
25.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	56	48.0—BOUVIERE.	56 11
25.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	57	49.0—BOUVIERE.	57 11
25.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	58	50.0—BOUVIERE.	58 11
25.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	59	51.0—BOUVIERE.	59 11
26.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	60	52.0—BOUVIERE.	60 11
26.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	61	53.0—BOUVIERE.	61 11
26.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	62	54.0—BOUVIERE.	62 11
26.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	63	55.0—BOUVIERE.	63 11
27.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	64	56.0—BOUVIERE.	64 11
27.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	65	57.0—BOUVIERE.	65 11
27.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	66	58.0—BOUVIERE.	66 11
27.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	67	59.0—BOUVIERE.	67 11
28.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	68	60.0—BOUVIERE.	68 11
28.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	69	61.0—BOUVIERE.	69 11
28.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	70	62.0—BOUVIERE.	70 11
28.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	71	63.0—BOUVIERE.	71 11
29.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	72	64.0—BOUVIERE.	72 11
29.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	73	65.0—BOUVIERE.	73 11
29.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	74	66.0—BOUVIERE.	74 11
29.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	75	67.0—BOUVIERE.	75 11
30.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	76	68.0—BOUVIERE.	76 11
30.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	77	69.0—BOUVIERE.	77 11
30.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	78	70.0—BOUVIERE.	78 11
30.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	79	71.0—BOUVIERE.	79 11
31.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	80	72.0—BOUVIERE.	80 11
31.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	81	73.0—BOUVIERE.	81 11
31.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	82	74.0—BOUVIERE.	82 11
31.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	83	75.0—BOUVIERE.	83 11
32.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	84	76.0—BOUVIERE.	84 11
32.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	85	77.0—BOUVIERE.	85 11
32.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	86	78.0—BOUVIERE.	86 11
32.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	87	79.0—BOUVIERE.	87 11
33.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	88	80.0—BOUVIERE.	88 11
33.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	89	81.0—BOUVIERE.	89 11
33.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	90	82.0—BOUVIERE.	90 11
33.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	91	83.0—BOUVIERE.	91 11
34.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	92	84.0—BOUVIERE.	92 11
34.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	93	85.0—BOUVIERE.	93 11
34.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	94	86.0—BOUVIERE.	94 11
34.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	95	87.0—BOUVIERE.	95 11
35.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	96	88.0—BOUVIERE.	96 11
35.15—THURSDAY T.V.O.	97	89.0—BOUVIERE.	97 11
35.30—THURSDAY T.V.O.	98	90.0—BOUVIERE.	98 11
35.45—THURSDAY T.V.O.	99	91.0—BOUVIERE.	99 11
36.00—THURSDAY T.V.O.	100	92.0—BOUVIERE.	100 11

FIGHT WITH HIDDEN FOE.

British Troops' Appalling Difficulties in East African Campaign.

How appalling were the difficulties which confronted General Smuts in the advance through numerous tsetse-haunted areas in East Africa is shown in his final report, which was published yesterday.

Describing some of the circumstances which contributed to the delay in the general advance, he writes:—

"Disease had played havoc amongst the troops, of whom large numbers were totally unfit without medical attention, prolonged rest, change of climate and nourishment to make any sustained effort."

"The wastage due to the above cause was enormous, and the reduction in the number of effective rifles was alone enough to stop all further movement until reinforcements were available."

NEWS ITEMS.

Rivers Flood Yorkshire Fields.
Rivers are overflowing in North Yorkshire, many acres of land being inundated.

Huns' £638,500 Loan.
The amount of the sixth German war loan is reported from Berlin to be £638,500, says Reuter.

Italy's Bantams.
A decree has been issued, says a Central News message from Rome, reducing the standard of height in the Italian Army to 4ft. 11in.

Census of Live Stock.
Sir J. Cowans, Quartermaster-General to the Forces, has ordered, by May 1, a return of all horses, mules, cattle, sheep and pigs in Great Britain.

Tribunal Chairman Shocked.
While we have eulogised the local recruiting orange dry, said the chairman of Camberley Tribunal yesterday, in London I was recently shocked to see hundreds of young men going in and out of Government offices.

NEWMARKET RACING RETURNS.

1.30—WEDNESDAY T.V.O. PLATE. 51—BELLE SYGNE (6-1, Donoghue), 1; Crissa (20-1), 2; Ella (8-1), 3. Also ran: Fanning (8-1), Frisby (6-1), Hall Brother (7-1), Hollington (100-8), The Barbet, Lovely Lass, Detection, Gentle Saxon, Zanada, Golden Image, Krasavich, Bit of Fluff, Beauvoir, Vic, Maud, Merry Match, L. Amalgamation and Royal Ashene (20-1).	8 6
2.0—CLASH PLATE. VOLGA RIVER (4-1, Donoghue), 1; High Feather (10-1), 2; Hall Sister (100-8), 3. Also ran: Abad and Dawn, Peace of Armageddon (1-1), Aschmaday and Soft Nose (100-8), Will Patrick, Green Hill, Grey, After Glow, Patricia, Landry, Ayesha, Red Owl, East Wing, Bell Bridge, Barrage, Chersonese, Short Handed, Timequake, Favourite, Maid, Ancient and Modern, Helianthus, Vela, I, Pop the Question, C. Lady Beautiful, I, Horn Reef and Queen of the May (20-1).	8 6
3.0—THREE-YEAR-OLD PLATE. 61—MATRUH (9-2, Fox), 1; Wals (3-1), 2; Rosnyx (10-1), 3. Also ran: Chershee (5-1), Gold Bird (11-3), Maudslayi Lady and Nereid (10-1), The Runner, Serban, Whitfield, Traveller, Nerring, Doc, Maud, M. H. Frithland, Will o the Wisp, Tame Bird, Ramona and Limon (50-1).	8 6
3.30—BABRHAM PLATE. 11m—RACE ROCK (7-1, Lancaster), 1; Parrot (100-7), 2; Frustration (100-7), 3. Also ran: Raybarrow (6-1), Arina and The Viking (10-1), Hampshire Lady, Revend and Gerard (100-8), and Reptical (100-7), Hare Hill and Fawle Point (100-6), Search (20-1), Khedive III, Aboukir, Mountain Park, White Prince, Green Falcon, Blue Dawn, Irish Recruit, Patrick's Day, Keshira and Curraghmore (25-1).	8 6
4.0—COLUMB PRODUCER STAKES. 1m—R. Cooper, 1; Eagle's Rest (10-1), 2; Margareth (8-1), 3. Also ran: Leverrier (5-1), Lucknow (7-2), Nonoco (7-2), Tagman and Sunset (10-1), White Tyburn and Daisy Square (100-7).	8 6
4.30—WEDDING STAKES. 1m—ROUBAIX (2-1, R. Colling), 1; Vallance (2-1), 2; St. Tudval (100-7), 3. Also ran: Corcoran (7-1), Argumore (9-1), Bobbydiazler, Lord Bay, The Finch, Sundered, Wanda, M. Iedern, Santa's Sweetheart, Holy Siddy and Joyless (100-7).	8 6

READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLE IN "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

Daily Mirror

AMERICA'S WAR DECLARATION.

This proclamation and the regulations herein contained shall extend to all land and water, continental or insular, within the jurisdiction of the United States.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

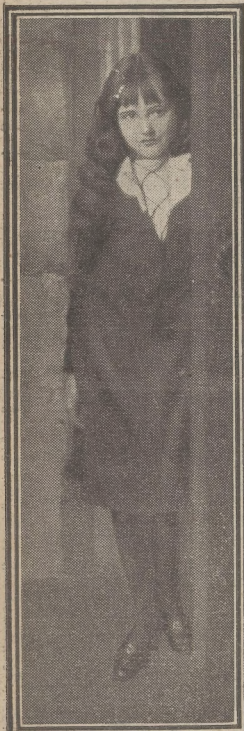
Done at the City of Washington, this *Sixth* day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-first.

Woodrow Wilson

By the President
Thomas D. Stinson
Secretary of State.

President Wilson's signature to the American declaration of war against Germany. This historic document, which ranged 100,000,000 people on our side, drove the last nail into the coffin of the Kaiser's hopes.

THIRD GENERATION.



Mr. H. B. Irving's little daughter Elizabeth, who will make her stage debut when her father produces "The Bella" at the Savoy Theatre.

A SCOTTISH WEDDING.



Mr. Foster Hazel, R.N., and his bride (Miss Mollie Beattie), who were married at Edinburgh.

CANADIANS' "SUPER CAMP" IN ROYAL PARK.



Officers in the drawing-room. The King and Queen take great interest in the camp.



A disc harrow, essentially a Canadian implement.



A coloured soldier feeds the pigs.

The Canadians who are training in Windsor Great Park are running a model farm, which they hope will shortly make the camp self-supporting. The men have built a neat little hut town, which boasts of such luxuries as an electric power station, baths and telephones.

INTERNED GERMAN SAILORS ARRIVE AT THEIR NEW QUARTERS IN U.S.A.



Realising that the presence of so many German sailors might prove a menace, the United States authorities decided to remove them to Fort McPherson, where they will be unable to do any mischief. Captain Theisfelder, commander of the great liner Kronprinz Wilhelm, is seen with his hand in his pocket. An enormous crowd watched their arrival with deep interest.